

DEN-UKE.COM

DENVER UKE COMMUNITY

JUNE MEETING

PLANT

SONGS

UKE

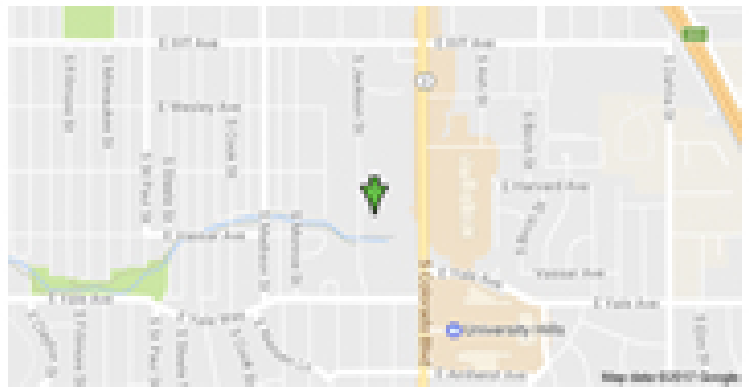
DENVER UKE COMMUNITY

ESTABLISHED
2004

Diane's House

2570 S. Jackson St.

*It is near the intersection of
Colorado and Yale. On Jackson St
between Yale and Iliff.
If you have any problems
call me 303-507-4111*



Doug

- 1) She has plenty of chairs, but you will need to bring a music stand (or share).*
- 2) If you have clothes pins or some other clamp, it will be helpful if it gets windy.*
- 3) Use of I Pads out doors can be hard to see*
- 4) We will be in the back yard. go around the left side of the garage to get the there.*
- 4) If you can car pool that will help!*

Canadian Railroad Trilogy by Gordon Lightfoot (Note: * = single strum)

(CALYPSO STRUM)

Intra: D A C D Am D Am D

When the green dark forest was too silent to be real

D G D D
There was a time in this fair land when the railroad did not run
D G A A
When the wild majestic mountains stood alone against the sun
D G D D
Long before the white man and long before the wheel
D A C D Am D Am D
When the green dark forest was too silent to be real

D G D D
But time has no beginnings and the history has no bounds
D G A A
As to this verdant country they came from all around
D G D D
They sailed upon her waterways and they walked the forests tall
D A C D Am D Am D
Built the mines, the mills, and the factories for the good of us all

D G D D
And when the young man's fancy had turned into the spring
D G A A
The railroad men grew restless for to hear the hammers ring
D G D D
Their minds were overflowing with the visions of their day
D A C D D*
With many a fortune won and lost and many a debt to pay

(TACIT) (CHANGE STRUM TO D DU D D)

A A Em Em
For they looked in the future and what did they see
C C D D
They saw an iron road running from the sea to the sea
A A Em Em
Bringing the goods to a young growing land
C C D D
All up from the seaports and into their hands

C C D D C C D D
Look away said they across this mighty land
C C D D C C D D
From the E a s tern shore to the W e s tern strand

A A Em Em
 Bring in the workers and bring up the rails
 C C D D
 We gotta lay down the tracks and tear up the trails
 A A Em Em
 Open her heart let the life blood flow
 C C D D
 Gotta get on our way 'cause we're moving too slow

A A Em Em
 Bring in the workers and bring up the rails
 C C D D
 We gotta lay down the tracks and tear up the trails
 A A Em Em
 Open her heart let the life blood flow
 C C D D
 Gotta get on our way 'cause we're moving too slow
 C C A (SLOWLY) A A A*
 Get on our way 'cause we're moving too sloooow

(CALYPSO STRUM - VERY SLOW)

D D G A
 Behind the blue Rockies the sun is declining
 D G E7 A
 The stars they come stealing at the close of the day

D D G A
 Across the wide prairie our loved ones lie sleeping

D G A D
 Beyond the dark oceans in a place far away

D D G A
 We are the navvies who work upon the railway
 D G E7 A
 Swinging our hammers in the bright blazing sun
 D D G A
 Living on stew and drinking bad whiskey
 D G A D
 Bending our backs 'til the long days are done

D D G A
 We are the navvies who work upon the railway
 D G E7 A
 Swinging our hammers in the bright blazing sun
 D D G A
 Laying down track and building the bridges
 D G A A D D*
 Bending our backs till the railroad . . . is done
(S L O W L Y)

-TACIT- (CHANGE STRUM TO D DU D D)

A A Em Em
 So . . . over the mountains and over the plains
 C C D D
 Into the muskeg and into the rain
 A A Em Em
 Up the St. Lawrence all the way to Gaspe
 C C D D
 Swinging our hammers and drawing our pay

A A Em Em
 Drivin' 'em in and tying them down
 C C D D
 Away to the bunkhouse and into the town
 A A Em Em
 A dollar a day and a place for my head
 C C A (SLOWLY) A A*
 A drink to the living, a toast to the dead

(CALYPSO STRUM - VERY SLOW)

-TACIT- D Am D
 Oh the song of the future has been sung

Am D
 All the battles have been won

Am D
 On the mountain tops we stand

Am D
 All the world at our command

Am D
 We have opened up her soil
 Am (HIT ONCE) -TACIT- A A

With our teardrops... and our toil

(FASTER)

D G
 For there was a time in this fair land when
 D D
 the railroad did not run

D G A
 When the wild majestic mountains stood alone
 A
 against the sun

D G D D
 Long before the white man and long before the wheel

D A C D
 When the green dark forest was too silent to be real
 D A C D
 When the green dark forest was too silent to be real

(SLOWER)

D A* (LET RING... PAUSE)
 And many are the dead men...
 C C D Am D Am D Am D Am D*
 too silent... to be real *(S L O W D O W N)*

Annie's Song – John Denver

[intro] (D) (Dsus4) (D) (Dsus4) (D) (Dsus4) (D)

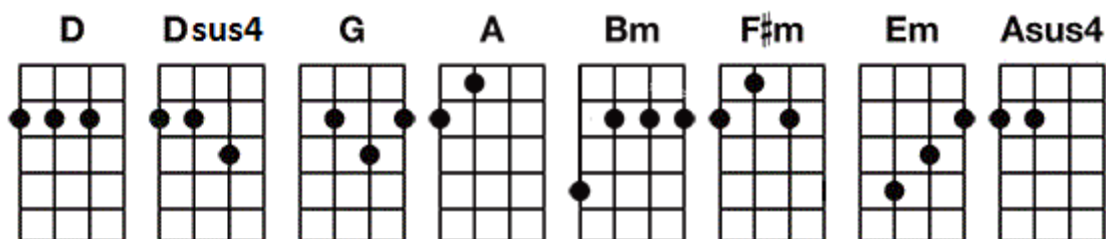
You (Dsus4)fill up my (G)sen(A)ses (Bm)
Like a (G)night in the (D)forest (F#m) (Bm)
Like the (A)mountains in (G)spring(F#m)time (Em)
Like a (G)walk in the (A)rain (Asus4) (A)
Like a (Asus4)storm in the (G)des(A)ert (Bm)
Like a (G)sleepy blue (D)ocean (F#m) (Bm)
You (A)fill up my (G)sen(F#m)ses (Em)
Come (A7)fill me a(D)gain (Dsus4) (D)

(Dsus4)Come let me (G)love (A)you (Bm)
Let me (G)give my life (D)to you (F#m) (Bm)
Let me (A)drown in your (G)laugh(F#m)ter (Em)
Let me (G)die in your (A)arms (Asus4) (A)
Let me (Asus4)lay down be(G)side (A)you (Bm)
Let me al(G)ways be (D)with you (F#m) (Bm)
(A)Come let me (G)love (F#m)you (Em)
Come (A7)love me a(D)gain (Dsus4) (D)

[instrumental]

(Dsus4) (G) (A) (Bm)
(G) (D) (F#m) (Bm)
(A) (G) (F#m) (Em)
(G) (A) (Asus4) (A)
(Asus4) (G) (A) (Bm)
Let me (G)give my life (D)to you (F#m) (Bm)
(A)Come let me (G)love (F#m)you (Em)
Come (A7)love me a(D)gain (Dsus4) (D)

You (Dsus4)fill up my (G)sen(A)ses (Bm)
Like a (G)night in the (D)forest (F#m) (Bm)
Like the (A)mountains in (G)spring(F#m)time (Em)
Like a (G)walk in the (A)rain (Asus4) (A)
Like a (Asus4)storm in the (G)des(A)ert (Bm)
Like a (G)sleepy blue (D)ocean (F#m) (Bm)
You (A)fill up my (G)sen(F#m)ses (Em)
Come (A7)fill me a(D)gain (Dsus4) (D)



Written by John Denver

High Hopes

New Song Subtitle

Intro

F Dm7 G7 C C7 Cdim G7

C Gdim
Next time you're found with your chin on the ground,

Dm7 G7 G6 G C

There a lot to be learned, so look a - round.

C Am7 Dm7 F
Just what makes that little old ant

Dm7 G7 C6 C

Think he'll move that rubber tree plant?

C7 F Cdim

Anyone knows an ant can't

G G6 G C

Move a rubber tree plant.

C7 F Cdim C

But he's got high hopes, he's got high hopes.

Am7 D7 Am7 D7 Am7 G

He's got high apple pie in the sky hopes.

Am7 G C

So a - ny time you're gettin' low,

C7

'stead of letting' go,

F Dm7 Cdim

Just remember that ant.

G D7 Dm7 G7 C

Oops! There goes another rubber tree plant!

C Gdim
When troubles call, and your back's to the wall,

Dm7 G7 G6 G C

There a lot to be learned, that wall could fall.

C Am7 Dm7 F

Once there was a silly old ram

Dm7 G7 C6 C

Thought he'd punch a hole in a dam.

High Hopes

C7 F Cdim
No one could make that ram scam -
G G6 G C
He kept buttin' that dam.
C7 F Cdim C
'Cause he had high hopes, he had high hopes.
Am7 D7 Am7 D7 Am7 G
He had high apple pie in the sky hopes.
Am7 G C
So a - ny time you're feelin' bad,
C7
'stead of feelin' sad,
F Dm7 Cdim
Just remember that ram.
G D7 Dm7 G7 C
Oops! There goes abillion kilowatt dam!

Am7 G C
All prob - lems just a toy balloon,
C7
They'll be bursted soon,
F Dm7 Cdim
They're just bound to go pop!
G G7 Dm7 G7
Oops! There goes another problem ker-
G G7 Dm7 G7
Oops! There goes another problem ker-
G G7 Dm7 G7 C G C
Oops! There goes another problem kerplop! Kerplop!

Printed with Songsheet Generator

High Hopes

Am7



C



C6



C7



Cdim



D7



Dm7



F



G



G6



G7



Gdim

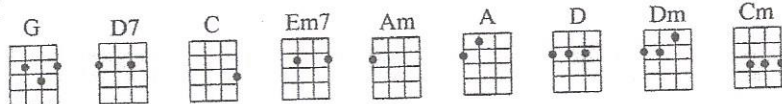


Edelweiss

Music by
RICHARD RODGERS

Words by
OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II

FIRST NOTE



Slowly

G D7 G C G Em7 Am

E - del - weiss, e - del - weiss, ev - 'ry morn - ing you greet

D7 G D7 G C G

me. Small and white, clean and bright, you look

D7 G D7 G

hap - py to meet me. Blossom of snow, may you bloom and

C A D D7 G Dm

grow, bloom and grow for - ev - er. Edelweiss,

C Cm G D7 G

e - del - weiss, bless my home - land for - ev - er.

Copyright © 1959 by Richard Rodgers and Oscar Hammerstein II
Copyright Renewed
WILLIAMSON MUSIC owner of publication and allied rights throughout the world

WATCHING THE RIVER RUN by Loggins & Messina 1973 (Waltz Time)

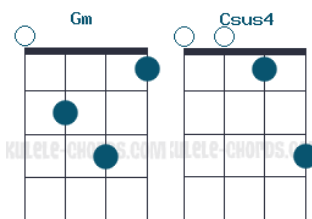
[Intro] C C F F G7 G7 C G7

[Verse]

C C F F
 If you've been thinkin' you're all that you've got
 G G C G7
 then don't feel alone anymore.
 C C F F
 'Cause when we're together then you've got a lot
 G7 G7 G7 C C7 C
 'cause I am the river and you are the shore.

[Chorus]

C F F G7 G7 C G F F
 And it goes on and on, watching the river run
 Dm F G7 G7
 further and further from things that we've done,
 C C C7
 leaving them one by one.
 C7 F F G7 G7 C Gm A7 A7
 And we have just be - gun watching the river run,
 Dm Dm G7 G7 C Csus4 C C
 listening and learning and yearning, run river run.

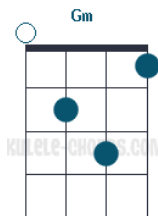


[Verse]

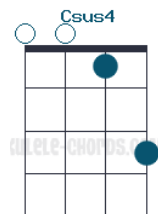
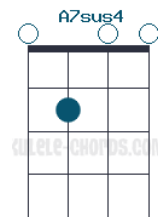
C C F F G7 G7 C C
 Winding and swirling and dancing along, we pass by the old willow tree
 C C7 F F
 where lovers caress as we sing them our song,
 G7 G7 G7 C C7 C
 rejoicing together when we greet the sea

[Chorus]

C F F G7 G7 C G F F
 And it goes on and on, watching the river run
 Dm F G7 G7
 further and further from things that we've done,
 C C C7
 leaving them one by one.
 C7 F F G7 G7 C Gm A7 A7
 And we have just be - gun watching the river run,
 Dm Dm G7 G7 C C7 C
 listening and learning and yearning, run river run.



C7 F F G7 G7 C G F F
 And it goes on and on, watching the river run
 Dm F G7 G7
 further and further from things that we've done,
 C C C7
 leaving them one by one.
 C F ↑F G7 G7 ↓E7 E7 Am Am7
 And we have just be-gun watching the river run,
 Dm Dm G7 G7 C A7sus4 A7 A7
 listening and learning and yearning, run river run.
 Dm Dm G7 G7 C Csus4 C Csus4 C (arp)
 listening and learning and yearning, run river run.



Somewhere Over the Rainbow / Wonderful World – Israel Kamakawiwo'ole

[NB: Mostly there are 4 strums per chord. In the *italicised bits* there are two]

[*intro – two strums*]

(C) (Cmaj7) (Am) (F) | (C) (G) (Am) (F)

[*humming intro – 4 strums per chord*]

(C) (Em) | (F) (C) | (F) (E7) | (Am) (F)

(C)Somewhere... (Em)over the rainbow
 (F) Way... up (C)high
 (F)And... the... (C)dreams that you dream of
 (G)Once in a lulla(Am)by-y-y
 (F) Ay-ay-ay, oh
 (C)Somewhere... (Em)over the rainbow
 (F) Bluebirds (C)fly
 (F)And the... (C)dreams that you dreamed of
 (G)Dreams really do... come (Am>true-ue-ue
 (F) Oo-oo-oo

Some (C)day I'll wish upon a star... (G>wake up where the clouds are far
 Be(Am)hind... (F)me-e-e
 Where (C)trouble melts like lemon drops... (G)high above the chimney top
 That's (Am)where... you'll (F)fi-ind me, oh
 (C)Somewhere... (Em)over the rainbow
 (F) Bluebirds (C)fly
 (F)And the (C)dreams that you dare to
 Oh (G)why... oh why... can't (Am)I-I-I
 (F)I-I-I

Well I see (C)trees of (Em)green and... (F)red roses (C)too
 (F)I'll watch them (C)bloom for... (E7) me and (Am)you
 And I... (F)think to myself... (G) what a wonderful
 (Am)World (F)

Well I see (C)skies of (Em)blue and I see... (F)clouds of (C)white
 And the (F)brightness of (C)day... (E7) I like the (Am)dark
 And I (F)think to myself... (G) what a wonderful
 Wo(C-F)orld (C)

The (G)colours of the rainbow... so (C)pretty in the sky
 Are (G)also on the faces... of (C)people passing by
 I see (F)friends shaking (C)hands singing... (F) "How do you (C)do?"
 (F) They're really (C)saying
 (Dm7)I... I love (G)you

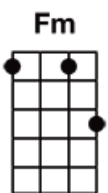
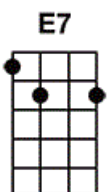
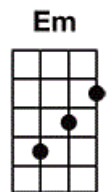
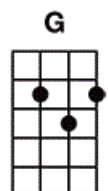
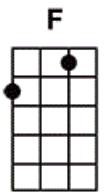
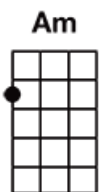
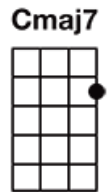
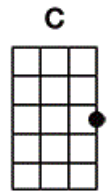
I hear (C)babies (Em)crying, I... (F) watch them (C)grow
 (F)They'll learn much (C)more than... (E7) we'll (Am)know
 And I (F)think to myself... (G) what a wonderful
 (Am)World (F)

Some (C)day I'll wish upon a star... (G>wake up where the clouds are far
 Be(Am)hind... (F)me-e-e
 Where (C)trouble melts like a-lemon drops... (G)high above the chimney tops
 That's (Am)where... you'll (F)fi-ind me, oh
 (C)Somewhere (Em)over the rainbow
 (F) Way up (C)high
 (F)And the (C)dream that you dare to
 (G)Why, oh why... can't (Am)I-I-I (F)I-I-I

[*humming outro*]

(C) (Em) (F) (C) (F) (E7) (Am) (F) (C)

Written by Bob Thiele, George Weiss, Harold Arlen, Yip Harburg, Israel Kamakawiwo'ole



Billy Breathes - Phish (*Intro is 1st 2 lines*) A Em C D F G F C

A Em C D
Tumbling greens and pick up screams alone above the square,
F G F C
Whoa, sing softly

A Em C D
Above the trees where Billy breathes, we float upon the air,
F G Bb F
Whoa, whoa whoa

C Dm G F C Dm Bb F
Softly sing sweet songs, Softly sing sweet songs,
C Dm G F Em Dm F Em A A
Softly sing sweet s o n g s, whoa oh ooh

A Em C D
Silent scenes, emotion beams, I'll wake you when we're there,
F G F C
Whoa, sing softly

A Em C D
Time it seems in broken dreams to sleep beside the stair,
F G Bb F
Whoa, whoa whoa

C Dm G F C Dm Bb F
Softly sing sweet songs, Softly sing sweet songs,
C Dm G F Em Dm G F Em A
Softly sing sweet s o n g s, whoa oh ooh

(Instrumental Break)

A Em C D F G F C
Tumbling greens and pick up screams alone above the square, Whoa, sing softly
A Em C D F G Bb F
Above the trees where Billy breathes, we float upon the air, Whoa, whoa whoa

C Dm G F C Dm Bb F
Softly sing sweet songs, Softly sing sweet songs,
C Dm G F C Dm Bb F
Softly sing sweet songs, Softly sing sweet songs,
C Dm G F Em Dm G F Bb C A* (*slow down at the end*)
Softly sing sweet s o n g s, ooooooh

Yellow Bird - Irving Burgie

C / G7 C / / G7 C
Yellow Bird, up high in ba-na-na tree. Yellow bird, you sit all a-lone like me.

F C G7 C
Did you lady frien' leave de nest a-gain? Dat is very -y sad, make me feel so bad.

F C G7 N.C. C Dm7 G7 C
You can fly a-way, in the sky a-way. You more luck-y dan me!

C Dm7 G7 C
I al-so have a pretty gal, She not with me to-day.

C Dm7 G7 N.C. C /
Dey all de same, de pret-ty gal. make dem de nest, den dey fly a-way!

C / G7 C / / G7 C
Yellow Bird, up high in ba-na-na tree. Yellow bird, you sit all a-lone like me.

F C G7 C
Better fly away in de sky away Picker comin' soon, Pick from night to noon.

F C G7 N.C. C Dm7G7 C
Black an' yellow you, like banana too. They might pick you some day!

C Dm7 G7 C
Wish dat I was a yellow bird, I fly away with you.

C Dm7 G7 N.C. C /
But I am not a yellow bird. So here I sit. Nothin else to do!

C / G7 C / / G7 C
Yellow Bird, up high in ba-na-na tree. Yellow bird, you sit all a-lone like me.

F C G7 C
Did you lady frien' leave de nest a-gain? Dat is very -y sad, make me feel so bad.

F C G7 N.C. C C
You can fly a-way, in the sky a-way. You more luck-y dan me!

Octopus's Garden – The Beatles

(C)

(C) I'd like to be... (Am) under the sea
In an (F)octopus's garden in the (G)shade
(C) He'd let us in... (Am) knows where we've been
In his (F)octopus's garden in the (G)shade

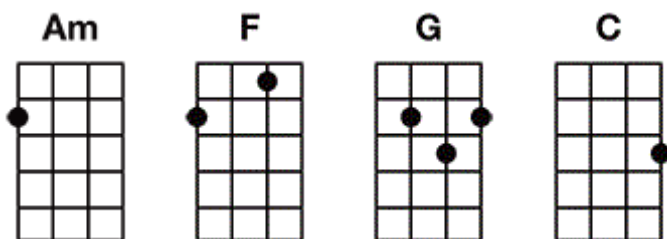
(Am) I'd ask my frie-e-ends to come and see-ee-ee
(F) An octopus's (G)garden with me
(C) I'd like to be... (Am) under the sea
In an (F)octopus's (G)garden in the (C)shade

(C) We would be warm... (Am) below the storm
In our (F)little hideaway beneath the (G)waves
(C) Resting our head... (Am) on the sea bed
In an (F)octopus's garden near a (G)cave

(Am) We would sing and dance arou-ou-ound
(F) Because we know... we (G)can't be found
(C) I'd like to be... (Am) under the sea
In an (F)octopus's (G)garden... in the (C)shade

(C) We would shout... (Am) and swim about
The (F)coral... that lies beneath the (G)waves
(C) Oh what joy... (Am) for every girl and boy
(F)Knowing... they're happy and they're (G)safe

(Am) We would be so happy, you and me-e-e
(F)No one there to tell us (G)what to do
(C) I'd like to be... (Am) under the sea
In an (F)octopus's (G)garden... with (C)you
In an (F)octopus's (G)garden... with (C)you
In an (F)octopus's (G)garden... with (C)you



Written by Richard Starkey

MORNING HAS BROKEN – as sung by Cat Stevens (waltz time)

Intro: verse chords

G G Am D C G
Morning has bro-ken like the first morning,
Bm Bm Em A7 D D
blackbird has spo-ken like the first bird.
G G C G Em A
Praise for the sing-ing, praise for the morning,
D G C D7 G G
praise for them spring-ing fresh from the world.

G G Am D C G
Sweet the rains new fall, sunlit from heaven,
Bm Bm Em A7 D D
like the first dew-fall on the first grass.
G G C G Em A
Praise for the sweet-ness of the wet garden,
D G C D7 G G
sprung in complete-ness where his feet pass.

G G Am D C G
Mine is the sun-light, mine is the morning,
Bm Bm Em A7 D D
born of the one light Eden saw play.
G G C G Em A
Praise with ela-tion, praise ev`ry morning,
D G C D7 G G G/
God`s recrea-tion of the new day.

Pussywillows, Cattails

Gordon Lightfoot

Em *D* *C* *Em*
Pussywillows, cattails, soft winds and roses.

Em *D* *C* *Em*
Rain pools in the woodland, water to my knees.

Am7 *D* *G* *E*
Shivering, quivering, the warm breath of spring –

Em *D* *C* *Em*
Pussywillows, cattails, soft winds and roses.
A Am Em Em

Em *D* *C* *Em*
Catbirds and corn fields, daydreams together.

Em *D* *C* *Em*
Riding on the roadside, the dust gets in you eyes.

Am7 *D* *G* *E*
Reveling, disheveling, the summer nights can bring –

Em *D* *C* *Em*
Pussywillows, cattails, soft winds and roses.
A Am Em Em

Em *D* *C* *Em*
Slanted rays and colored days, stark blue horizons.

Em *D* *C* *Em*
Naked limbs and wheat bins, hazy afternoons.

Am7 *D* *G* *E*
Voicing, rejoicing, the wine cups do bring –

Em *D* *C* *Em*
Pussywillows, cattails, soft winds and roses.
A Am Em Em

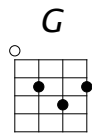
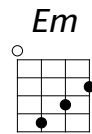
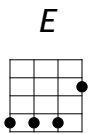
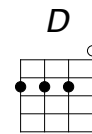
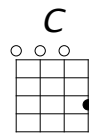
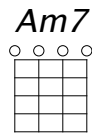
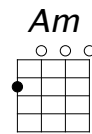
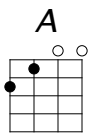
Em *D* *C* *Em*
Harsh nights and candle lights, wood fires a-blazin'

Em *D* *C* *Em*
Soft lips and fingertips resting in my soul.

Pussywillows, Cattails

Am7 *D* *G* *E*
Treasuring, remembering, the promise of spring –
Em *D* *C* *Em*
Pussywillows, cattails, soft winds and roses.
A Am Em Em

Printed with Songsheet Generator

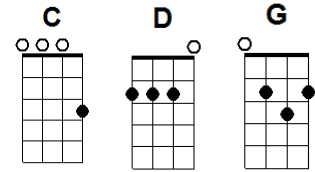




Garden Song by David Mallett

Intro: C D G

G C G C D G
 Inch by inch, row by row, gonna make this garden grow
 C D G C D
 All it takes is a rake and a hoe and a piece of fertile ground
 G C G C D G
 Inch by Inch, row by row, someone bless these seeds I sow
 C D G C D G
 Someone warm them from below 'til the rain comes tumblin' down



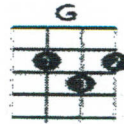
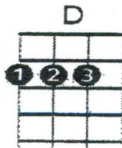
G C G C D G
 Pullin' weeds and pickin' stones, man is made of dreams and bones
 C D G C D
 Need a place to call my own, 'cause the time is close at hand
 G C G C D G
 Grain for grain, sun and rain, find my way in nature's chain
 C D G C D G
 Tune my body and my brain, to the music of the land

G C G C D G
 Plant your rows straight and long, season with a prayer and song
 C D G C D
 Mother Earth will make you strong if you give her love and care
 G C G C D G
 Old crow watchin' hungrily from his perch in yonder tree
 C D G C D G
 In my garden I'm as free as that feathered thief up there

G C G C D G
 Inch by inch, row by row, gonna make this garden grow
 C D G C D
 All it takes is a rake and a hoe and a piece of fertile ground
 G C G C D G
 Inch by Inch, row by row, someone bless these seeds I sow
 C D G C D G
 Someone warm them from below 'til the rain comes tumblin' down

G C D G
 'Til the rain comes tumblin' down

Green Green
 by Johnny Rivers
 1965
 Chorus: ***



[D] /// X 4

/ [D] Green, green it's [G] green they say
 On the [D] far side of the [A] hill.
 / [D] Green, green [G] I'm goin' away
 To where the [D] grass is [A] greener [D] still. ***

A-Well [D] I told my [A] mama on the [G] day I was [D] born
 "Don't ya [D] cry when you [A] see I'm [D] gone"
 "Ya know there [D] ain't no [A] woman gonna [G] settle me [D]
 down"
 "I just [D] gotta be [A] travelin' [D] on" a-singin'

Nah, there [D] ain't no- [A] body in this [G] whole wide
 [D] world
 Gonna [D] tell me to [A] spend my [D] time
 [D] I'm just a [A] good-lovin' [G] ramblin' [D] man
 Say, [D] buddy, can ya [A] spare me a [D] dime?
 Hear me cryin', it's a

Yeah, [D] I don't [A] care when the [G] sun goes [D] down
 Where I [D] lay my [A] weary [D] head
 [D] Green, green [A] valley or [G] rocky [D] road
 It's [D] there I'm gonna [A] make my [D] bed - easy, now

**Chorus twice to finish repeating the last line the second
 time [G] Grass // is // [A] greener /// [D] still /// /stop**